

The Cubs beat Terre Haute yesterday, 7 to 3. Mordecai Brown performed for the delectation of the home folks, and his fellow townmen combed him for all of their runs in five innings. Southpaw Lavender finished the game.

The three people killed in the collision between a street car and a Chicago & Alton switch engine yesterday at 38th and Kedzie were identified as Mrs. J. E. Brown, 3124 W. 42nd place; her infant, crushed in her arms; Miss Katherine O'Brien, sister of Mrs. Brown. There was no man killed.

JURY WILL GET MERCY CASE TODAY

The \$100,000 slander suit of Miss Esther Mercy against Dean Talbot of Chicago university, with all its attendant vaudeville features injected by Attorney Francis Walker for the defense, is expected to go to the jury late this afternoon.

Mr. Walker, in his summing up, apparently forgot that it was Dean Talbot who was on trial, and bitterly attacked the character of Miss Mercy. He appeared to defend Dean Talbot on the ground that she was telling the truth about Miss Mercy, and then went on to slur the girl's reputation.

He met discomfiture at one point in his argument. Talking of Miss Mercy, he said:

"She is a mental grasshopper. Why she never lands anywhere.

And besides, she is wearing a wig right now."

What bearing the wearing of a wig had on the case was not plain to all present, but Miss Mercy calmly removed her hat, and proceeded to "do" her hair, with many tugs and pulls. Then she patted it back into place. Mr. Walker glared at the girl, and everyone in the court smiled.

Attorney Everett Jennings, in closing for Miss Mercy, ridiculed the statement of the defense that Miss Mercy was mentally unbalanced. He declared that insanity was the refuge of the rich. If a rich person committed murder he was declared insane, and if one accused the rich of anything, then he is insane.

Jennings proceeded to excoriate Walker for his "unwarranted attacks on this girl and insinuations about her character." He also derisively asked what right Dean Talbot had to inquire where Miss Mercy got her clothes. Jennings took particular delight in referring to the university as Rockefeller's school.

He—You know I only live to make you happy.

She—You really oughtn't to go to all that trouble.

"Goin' fishing next summer?" asked the man who tells tall stories.

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "If you caught all the fish you said you caught last summer, there wont be any use of going fishing next summer."